

THE STORY OF OUR COUNTRY



PICTURES AND TEXT BY E. BOYD SMITH



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THE STORY OF OUR COUNTRY

TEXT AND ILLUSTRATIONS

BY

E. BOYD SMITH

AUTHOR OF "AFTER THEY CAME OUT OF THE ARK," "CHICKEN WORLD," ETC.

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The coming of the Norsemen 1000.

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THE COMING OF THE NORSEMEN, A.D. 1000



HIS is the story of our country. A story romantic and of high daring. The changing of the wilderness into a great and mighty nation.

Its beginning was in the days of long ago. Out of the North—the frozen seas—the home of legend and mythology—came the Vikings. Restless adventurers, fearing nothing, they hung their war shields to the side of their boats, and sailed forth into strange seas.

From Iceland thus came Leif Ericsson and his crew, the first white men to reach our country. The record they have left us is vague as it came down from the mouths of “skalds”—the bards—who sang history, instead of writing it down as we do today.

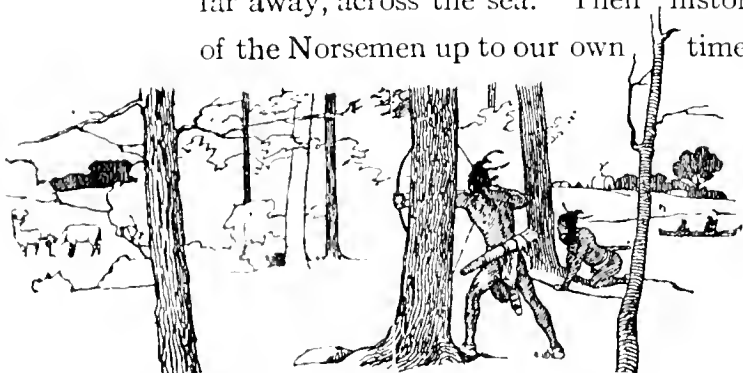
The Vikings, according to these songs, or “sagas,” came down our shores,



and landed at different places, perhaps as far south as what is now Rhode Island. They called the country Vinland. But they failed to make settlements as the natives, the red men, were hostile. So they went back again, and left us only the legend of their travels.

This same race of Vikings had already settled in a part of France, from where, in time, they invaded and conquered England. And long later their descendants came back to our land—as Englishmen. Thus, the first to come, at last they came to stay.

The red men they first met were a savage people, with a copper-colored skin, black eyes, and long straight black hair. In summer they wore almost no clothing. In winter they covered themselves with the skins of wild animals they killed. They were fierce fighters, and lived mainly by hunting and fishing. They had settlements of bark houses, with holes in the top for the smoke of their fires to go through. They also planted and raised corn, pumpkins, and beans. Their tools and weapons were made of chipped or polished stone. The women did all the work. The men hunted, or fought with rival tribes. Here they were born, and of course this was their country. We will see later how, though they fought for it, they lost it, in the struggle with the strange white people who came from so far away, across the sea. Their history mixes with ours even from the coming of the Norsemen up to our own times.



AMERICAN NATIVES. THE REDSKINS

COLUMBUS DISCOVERS AMERICA, 1492



HE next important figure in our story is an Italian sailor, Christopher Columbus.

In his time people did not have a very clear idea of the world and thought it flat. Though some scholars said it was round.

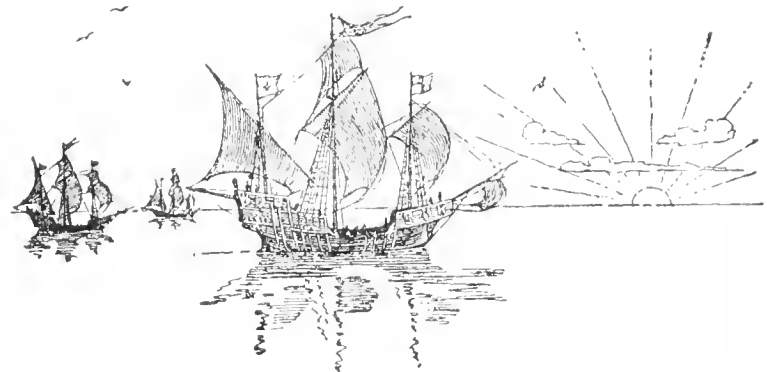
Columbus had made many voyages and heard many stories of strange unknown lands and came to believe that the world was round. He claimed that by sailing west into the great sea he could, by a new route, reach India, a far eastern country which Europe traded with. And just then the Turks had shut off the way by the Mediterranean Sea.

He needed ships and money of course, and tried to get help from different governments. When almost discouraged, after many disappointments, Ferdinand and Queen Isabella of Spain fitted him out with three ships, and the men and supplies he needed. He, the first, had the courage to risk his life for his theory, by sailing straight out into the unknown sea. It was a brave thing to do.

Week after week he sailed, and no sight of land. His men became frightened and threatened to mutiny and turn back. But he managed to encourage them to keep on just a little longer. And at last! Land appeared!

This was our country. And Spain had the glory of discovering it.

Columbus landed on an island of the West Indies, and set up the flag of Spain.



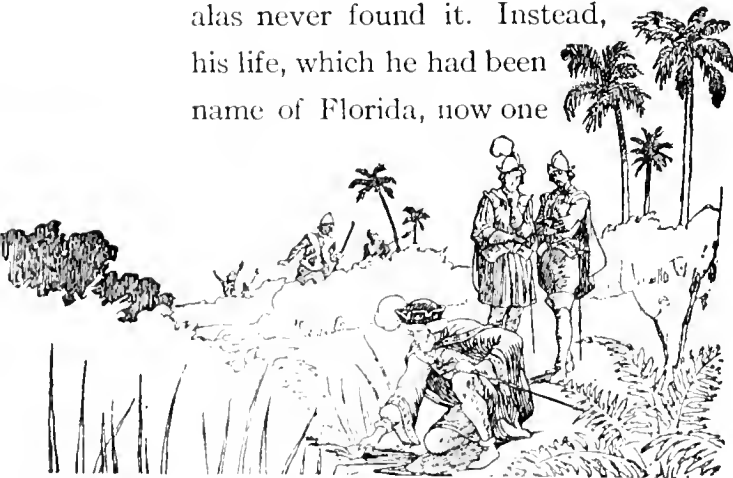
He thought he had reached India, and so called the natives Indians. They were immensely surprised to see these strange white men—the “pale faces,” as they named them.

Columbus returned to Spain to tell of his discovery, and was received with great honour. Again he crossed to America, planting colonies, making several voyages, searching for gold—which he never found. Some of the leaders, out of jealousy, became enemies, and laid false charges against him. They seized him and sent him back in chains. But the charges were disproved, and he was set free in Spain.

Columbus died without knowing that, though he had failed to find a short cut to India, he had discovered a new world—the American continent.

And now the Spaniards, filled with the spirit of adventure came pouring to America. Bold and daring they explored the country far and near, and made many settlements.

Ponce de Leon, the new governor of Porto Rico, made a voyage to the mainland, and called the country Florida. Here, he had heard, was an enchanted spring which would make old men young. In those days people believed the most wonderful stories of this new strange land. He hunted far and long for this spring, but alas never found it. Instead, he was attacked by the Indians and lost his life, which he had been so anxious to prolong. But he left us the name of Florida, now one of our States.



PONCE DE LEON IN SEARCH OF THE MAGIC SPRING

DE SOTO AT THE MISSISSIPPI, 1541

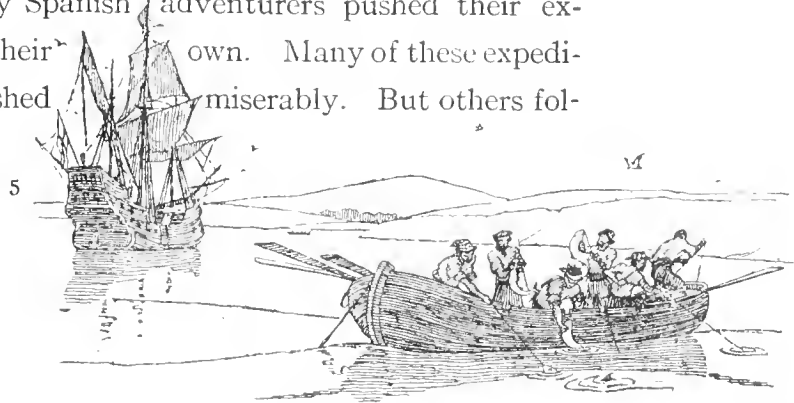


THE discovery of this new world created a great excitement in the old world of Europe. And a host of explorers came to our shores. Among them was one Americus Vesputius, who wrote accounts of the new country. From this it became known as America, named after him, instead of Columbia, which now seems a pity.

Other countries were anxious to have their part, and enterprising explorers set forth. The Portuguese made voyages to South America, and planted colonies there. The English sent out John Cabot, who also believed the world to be round, to find another passage to the Indies; he reached the northern coasts, Newfoundland and New England. And returned to tell of cod fish in plenty. And soon, as early as 1504, the fishermen from France were to be found fishing from New England to Newfoundland. That fishing thus begun so long ago still continues today.

Magellan, exploring for Spain, in the boldest and most astonishing voyage ever made, sailed around America by way of Cape Horn, through the "Magellan Straits," and reached the Indies. And though he was killed in the Philippines, his ship kept on, the first to sail around the world. Thus proving that the world was round, as the scholars had claimed.

Meanwhile a steady stream of hardy Spanish adventurers pushed their explorations, and claimed the country as their own. Many of these expeditions, after suffering great hardships, perished miserably. But others followed after, all in a wild search for gold.



De Soto, a gallant knight, with a valiant army of some six hundred men, with many horses, set forth from Havana. He landed in Florida, at Tampa. Here he rescued a Spaniard who had been for years among the Indians. This man, having learned their language, was later very useful as interpreter with the Indian tribes they met on their way.

De Soto struck boldly into the wilderness, like others, in search of gold. As the Spaniards were cruel to the Indians these furiously resisted his march, which became a long series of battles between the men in steel armour and the naked savages. Steadily his men perished in this fighting, but nothing daunted he pushed on.

The Indians in a night attack set fire to his camp, in the dead of winter, destroying much of his baggage and arms, which added greatly to the suffering of the company. But De Soto was too proud to turn back, as his men wished, and steadily marched ahead, to greater and greater hardships, always hoping for gold just ahead.

At last he came to a mighty, rushing river, which the Indians called the Mississippi—the Father of Waters. This by right of discovery he claimed for Spain, in the year 1541.

Crossing the river, for another year he vainly wandered. Then fell ill, and died. His men, to hide his death from the Indians, wrapped him in his mantle, and at night dropped his body in the middle of the great river he had discovered.

The survivors of what was once his bold army, after great suffering, with rudely built vessels floated down the river to the Gulf. And at last, ragged and wretched, reached a Spanish settlement, after having lost half the army with which they had set out so valiantly four years before.



POCAHONTAS AND CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH, 1607



HOUGH Spain claimed all this newly discovered world as her own, and fast spread her colonies through the West Indies, and along the Gulf shore, and far south, other nations also strove to gain a footing.

France, by right of Verazzani's voyage of 1524 undertook to establish a settlement in northern Florida. This aroused the jealousy of the Spaniards, who fell upon the settlers and massacred them.

In France there arose a cry of indignation. A gallant gentleman, Dominique de Gourgues, to avenge his countrymen, mustered a company of men, sailed for Florida, and boldly attacked the Spaniards who had done this deed. He captured the fort and hanged the murderers, placing above them, for all to see, the inscription "Not as to Spaniards but as to Traitors, Robbers, and Murderers."

Next came the English, who made a settlement at Roanoke Island, 1585, under the leadership of Sir Walter Raleigh, who named the country thereabout Virginia. This colony soon perished, and left no trace. At last a permanent footing was gained at Jamestown in 1607. Here under the leadership of the doughty Captain John Smith the colony gradually took root. They raised tobacco—an Indian weed—and introduced the habit of smoking



DOMINIQUE DE GOURGUES ATTACKING THE SPANIARDS

Captain John Smith was energetic and made everybody work, though many, like the Spaniards, came hoping to find gold without work.

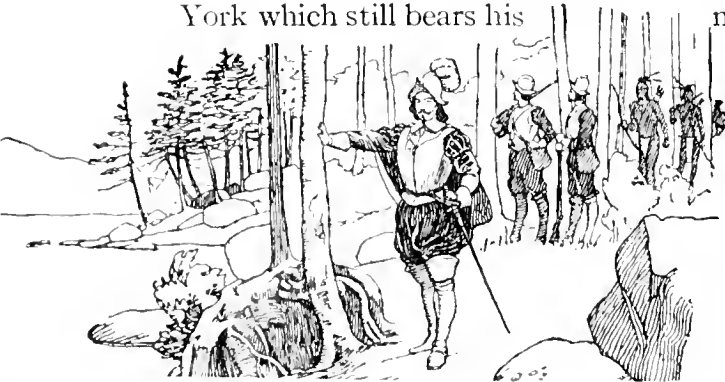
The Indians caused trouble. Once they captured Captain John and were about to beat out his brains with their clubs, when Pocahontas, the young daughter of Chief Powhattan, seized his head in her arms, and begged for his life. Powhattan spared Captain John, who lived with the Indians for a while, and arranged a treaty of peace with them, which was of great help to the colony. Pocahontas often came to Jamestown after this and in time married one of the settlers, John Rolfe. And to this day there are people who claim to have descended from this generous Indian princess.

Here, to Jamestown, in 1620, was brought a shipload of African negroes, who were sold to the planters as slaves. This was the beginning of an institution which later caused our country endless trouble.

While this was happening another great people, the French, was establishing a foothold in America.

At St. Croix, in what is now Maine, in 1605 a settlement had been made. Then came a very gallant leader Champlain, who founded Quebec, in Canada, in 1609. Cartier in 1534-42 had explored this northern district.

The French, unlike the English, made friends with the Indians, and so avoided much fighting. Champlain in his exploration discovered the lake in northern New York which still bears his name—Lake Champlain.



CHAMPLAIN DISCOVERS LAKE CHAMPLAIN

SAMOSET AND THE PILGRIMS, 1621



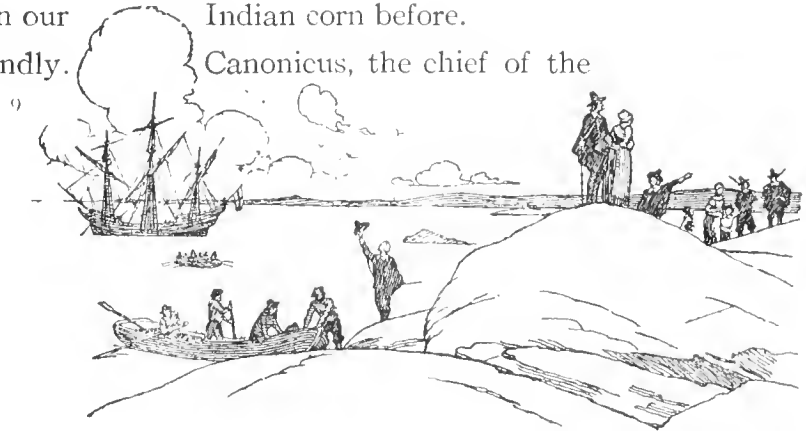
IN 1620 came another band of English settlers, this time to what is now New England. These were people who had left England some ten years before and gone to Holland, to find religious freedom. From Holland in time they sailed for America, in two ships, but only one completed the voyage—the *Mayflower*.

Captain John Smith had explored the coast of New England and given names to its waters, a part he called Plymouth Bay. Here the Pilgrims, as they called themselves, landed. Before landing, on board ship they drew up a form of government for themselves. This is the earliest written constitution known.

They built rude houses, and began to plant, and make homes, suffering great hardships, which caused the death of more than half their number. But still they persisted.

To them, one spring day, appeared a young Indian, Samoset, saying "Welcome Englishmen." Through his help they made friends with Massasoit and his tribe of red men. The Indians helped to feed the white strangers. They also showed them how to plant corn, using fish as manure, and hoeing and hilling. This was all new to the colonists as they had never known our Indian corn before.

All the Indian tribes were not friendly. Canonicus, the chief of the



LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS

Narragansetts, sent a messenger with a bundle of arrows tied up with a snake skin. This was a declaration of defiance. Governor Bradford stuffed the skin full of powder and bullets, and sent it back, and Canonicus, who knew the power of the white man's guns, decided that as he could not frighten the Pilgrims it was safer to leave them alone.

Now, in 1630, another body of English, called Puritans, encouraged by the success of the Plymouth colony, came and laid the beginnings of Boston. And soon more colonists came pouring into New England, and spread in every direction. They came to be free and independent, and planted that love of liberty which has made our country what it is.

In 1635-36 great numbers, with their wagons and household goods, left the Plymouth and Boston colonies, and marched across the country into what is now Connecticut. Here they settled along the rivers and shores, as at Hartford and New Haven, founding new colonies, with new governments.

Though the Indians had at first been kind to the settlers, these as they grew stronger seemed to forget this, and were harsh and often unjust in their dealings with the red men, who in their turn became angry. They saw their hunting grounds being fast taken up by these strangers, and found themselves no longer free as before and they began to fight, and wished to drive the white men from the land they naturally considered their own.



THE EMIGRATION TO CONNECTICUT

ROGER WILLIAMS BRINGING THE CHARTER, 1644

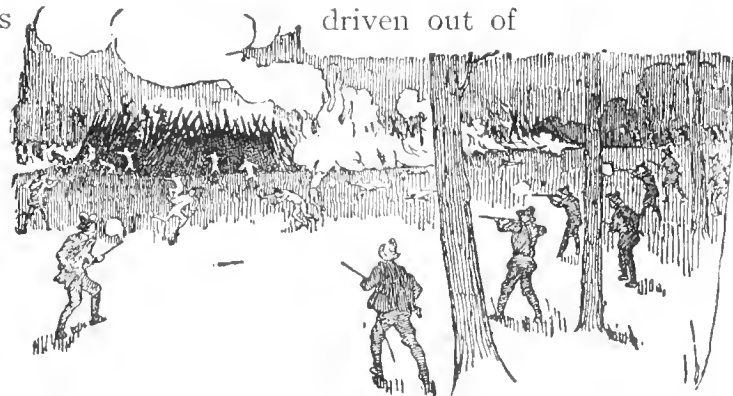


THE Pequots, a fierce tribe, and the ever advancing settlers soon came to blows. There was murder and cruelty on both sides, and a bitter war began. The English of course had the great advantage of guns over bows and arrows. In the spring of 1637 they banded together and formed a small army which suddenly attacked the Pequot stockade or fort. They hurled firebrands among the bark wigwams, which were soon ablaze, and shot down the Indians as they tried to escape, destroying the whole tribe. This ruthless fight is known as the Pequot Massacre.

So terrible was this punishment that for a long time the Indians feared to oppose the white men.

In the Massachusetts colony, though the Puritans had come to have freedom for their own religious views, they were not always willing to grant this freedom to others. Here Roger Williams took his stand for absolute religious freedom, claiming that each should decide for himself. But he was driven out of

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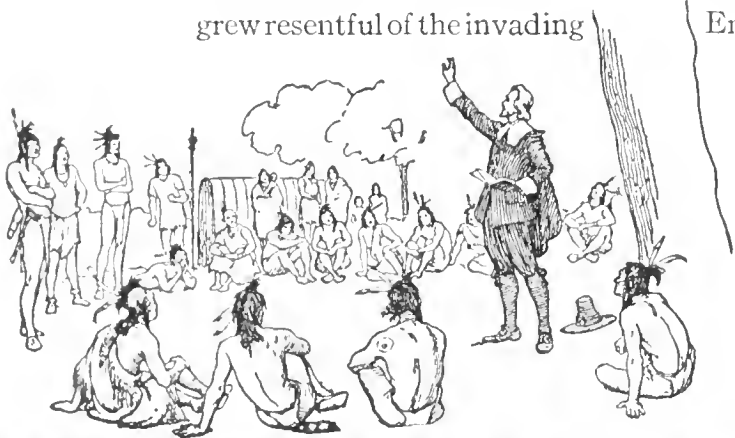
DESTRUCTION OF THE PEQUOTS

the colony as a radical and fled in the dead of winter to the Indians, who took him in. He made friends with them, and even kept the Narragansetts from joining the Pequots in their war with the English. He gathered about him a band of followers, and crossed over into what is now Rhode Island. Here he founded Providence.

In time he was sent to England, to get a charter for his new colony. This he succeeded in obtaining, and gaining permission to land at Boston, he crossed Massachusetts, to Rhode Island. Here, in 1644, as he reached the river boundary, the whole colony came out in canoes to welcome him home, and he crossed in triumph through the fleet, to the new state he had created. He asserted the doctrine of intellectual liberty, and founded a State upon that principle, the first of modern legislators to embody the principle of universal toleration in the constitution of a State. This is Rhode Island's glory.

Liberty and independence was the great aim of the colonists who left their old homes to come to this new land, and Roger Williams is one of the most shining lights of this doctrine. He was just in his dealings with the Indians, and so made friends of them instead of enemies.

Another good friend of the Indians was John Eliot, who tried to teach them his religion. Though as a rule, like most people, they preferred their own. And though he had some success, most of the Indians were satisfied with their wild life, and grew resentful of the invading English.



JOHN ELIOT PREACHING TO THE INDIANS

THE DUTCH IN MANHATTAN, 1664



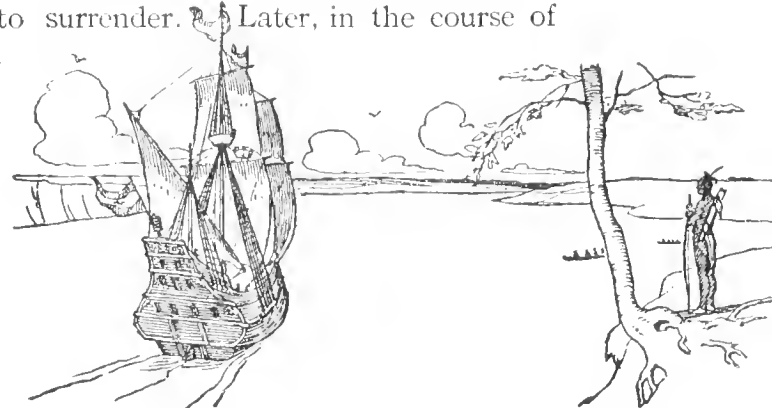
WHILE the English were thus firmly settling in New England, and the French in Canada, another people from Europe appeared on the scene. The Dutch, in 1609, had sent out an explorer, Henry Hudson who discovered the Hudson River. Here soon came Dutch adventurers, who traded with the Indians for furs. By 1614 they had made a settlement on Manhattan Island—now New York City—and before long they also made others up the river, as at Albany.

They also pushed east to Hartford. Here, however, they were finally crowded out by the intruding English.

Manhattan, then called New Amsterdam, grew to be a city, keeping pace with Boston. Here all creeds were tolerated, and people came from all parts of Europe, many English as well as others.

In those days the governments of Europe often acted much as pirates, as thus, just when this Dutch town was thriving prosperously, the English took a notion they would like to have it. So, without any warning, in 1644, they sent over a fleet of warships with an army, and seized the town, in spite of the indignation of the sturdy Dutch Governor, Peter Stuyvesant. He was an old soldier who had lost a leg in war. He wanted to fight for his town but resistance was useless, as he had too few troops, so was forced to surrender. Later, in the course of

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HENRY HUDSON SAILING UP THE HUDSON—1609

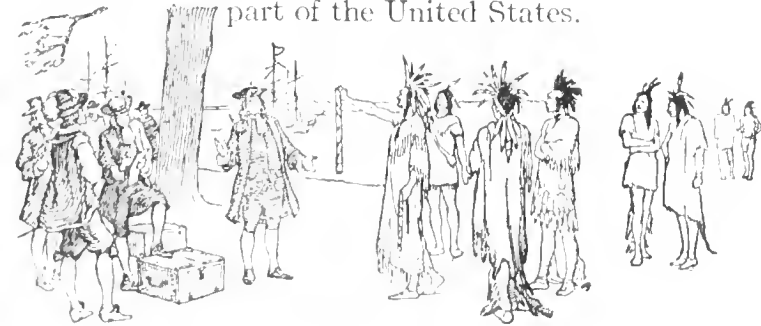
a war with England, the Dutch regained the town, but finally, at the close of the war, recognizing that the English were too strong in America, they allowed it to go back to England. And so ended the Dutch colony in America, though the settlers remained, and were absorbed by the steadily growing English. Many of their names are still known in New York.

The Spaniards, the French, and the English were busily reaching out to grasp as much of the great country as possible. There seemed to be room enough for all, yet we will see that in time they clashed, and struggled, till at last the whole of our country fell under the sway of English rule.

These last slowly but surely made settlements along the shore of the Atlantic, from Maine to Georgia.

William Penn, a member of the Society of Friends—often called Quakers—who believed in the principle of friendship and honest dealing, came and founded Pennsylvania in 1681. He bought the land from the Indians, and so avoided savage wars. He named the first city Philadelphia—the “City of Brotherly Love.”

As the English pushed farther and farther south they were opposed by the Spaniards, who, as first claimants, resisted their advances and conflicts ensued. These conflicts even developed into wars, where first one side, and then the other, would attack. The Spaniards were settled in Florida where they had built, in 1585, Saint Augustine, the oldest town in our country. This state they held, though losing it for a time, to win it back again, till as late as 1819, when at last it became a part of the United States.



WILLIAM PENN TREATING WITH THE INDIANS

KING PHILIP'S WAR, 1675



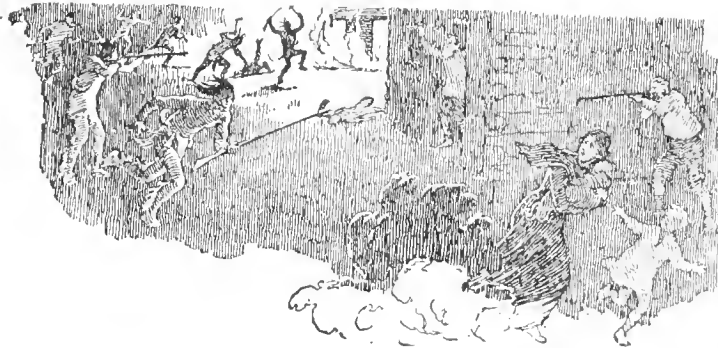
WE have seen that Samoset, and Massasoit, were friendly to the strangers in New England. But the colonists were not always considerate in their dealings with the red men, and frequent causes of friction arose. The Indians complained that the white man allowed his hogs to run free and destroy their corn fields. To protect themselves they sometimes killed these hogs. Of course the result was trouble.

As the English kept coming and ever coming they crowded the Indians back, took their old hunting grounds for farm land, and monopolized their fisheries. From the west hostile tribes were threatening, if they moved that way. Till, little by little, they found themselves deprived of their broad acres, and penned in by enemies on every side.

Now they became desperate, and, under their chief Philip, the son of Massasoit, they banded together and revolted, 1675. They rose in a frenzy, to drive the white man from their land.

Always cruel in war they swooped down on villages at night, set fire to the houses, and murdered the inhabitants, as at Deerfield, and other small towns.

From Connecticut as far as the eastern border of Maine they rose, and waged ruthless war. A war which, with breaks, lasted for over twenty years—until the Indians were practically wiped out.

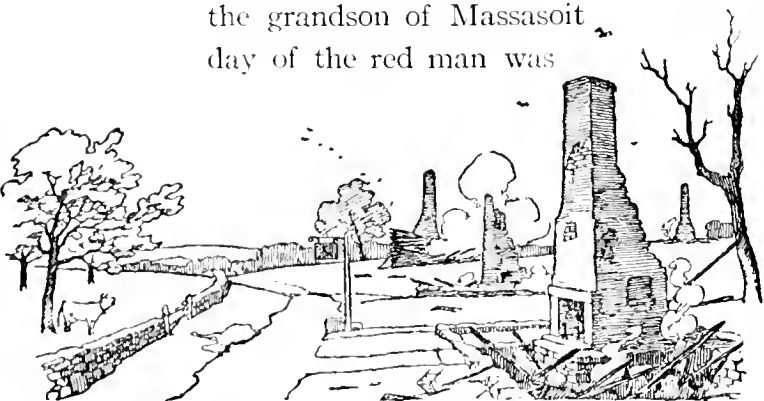


So desperate was this war that the life of the colonies was seriously endangered.

Many towns were destroyed, the settlements of Maine were practically laid waste. The costs of the war equalled in value half a million dollars—an enormous sum for the few of that day. More than six hundred men, chiefly young men, the hope of the colonists, perished in the field, and many women and children were killed as well.

As many as six hundred houses were burned. Of the able bodied men in the colonies, one in every twenty fell. There was scarcely a family from which death had not laid toll. The colonists were forced to band together, and raise armies. With an army of about a thousand men, in the dead of winter, after an all night's march through the snow, they surprised and attacked the fort of the Narragansetts, where some three thousand Indians were assembled.

The battle was desperate, both sides fought furiously. The colonists rushed in, but the Indians rallied and drove them out. By now the Indians had many guns and knew how to use them. At last the white men succeeded in setting fire to the place. The fort was destroyed, and the Indians overcome. More than a third perished, the rest were scattered, without food, to starve through the winter. The victory was dearly won as it cost the colonists some two hundred men. This was one of the most important battles of our history. It virtually ended the war. Soon after King Philip was killed, and his son and wife captured and sold into slavery. A cruel fate for the grandson of Massasoit —the friend of the white man. And the day of the red man was nearing its end in New England.



IN THE TRACK OF THE WAR

LA SALLE DESCENDING THE MISSISSIPPI, 1682



WHILE the English in New England, and along the coast, generally came to make new homes, where they built towns and developed industries, the French, above, in Canada, devoted themselves mainly to the fur trade, bartering with the Indians. This led them to stretch farther and farther west. They became hunters, trappers, *coueurs de bois*, and mixed with the Indians. This life made them adventurous, and good explorers, opening up the new world, but it interfered with their taking hold of the land as solidly as did the English.

These were fast forming a compact body of settlements along the Atlantic shore, while the French stretched out in a thin line over a vast territory. They have left us some splendid names of bold men, such as Champlain, Frontenac, and La Salle.

La Salle dreamed the old dream of finding a passage to the South Seas, that is a short cut to India and China. He began to push his explorations westward. He discovered the Ohio River. Hearing of a great river farther west he determined to reach and explore it. He built a small ship, the *Griffin*, on the Niagara River, and sailed through Lakes Erie, Huron, and Michigan. Landing he sent his ship back for supplies. He waited and waited, but the *Griffin* was never heard from again.

Part of the way in canoes, and part on foot, through a thousand miles of snow-covered wilderness, he made his way back to Montreal. Beset by every form of peril and obstacle, pelted by snow, sleet, and rain, in danger of Indian attack, his men giving out one by one, till at last he alone was fit to travel. After sixty days of almost incessant toil, he at last reached his destination.



tion, to gather supplies and start back again. Such was the character of this indomitable man.

He soon set out to try again. He had left his men building a ship, but they deserted while he was away. After a long search he found Tonty, his faithful lieutenant, who had fled from the Indians. Now all his plans were upset, and he had to begin his work all over again. Indian wars also bothered him. He had to arrange alliances so that his party could get through. Again he had to go back to Montreal for help and supplies. The fates seemed opposed to him, but his courage and determination could not be daunted.

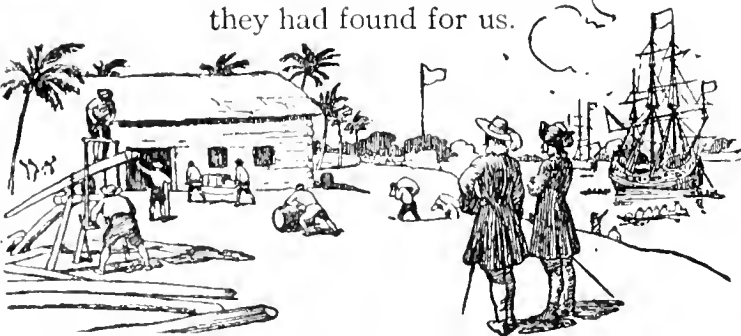
By great effort he gathered together a company, with the supplies necessary. They set out in canoes through the Great Lakes. Among his canoemen, strange to say, were Indians who had fought with King Philip; driven out of New England, they were now to help this great explorer.

They reached the headwaters of the Mississippi; and now at last La Salle began his exploration. He floated down this great river, the first white man, till he reached the Gulf of Mexico; but, as he saw, no short cut to India.

He now returned to France, to tell of his discovery, and proposed to the king to found a great colony on the Gulf and control all the vast west.

He was given ships, and men to start the colony,—Louisiana—and sailed. Alas, fate seemed always bent on defeating him. He sailed too far, passed the mouth of the river, and landed far west, where, while searching for the river, he was murdered by some of his men.

De Soto, who first discovered the great river, died miserably and was buried in its waters. La Salle, its explorer, met with an equally miserable end by the scene of his triumph. Both men were fated to lose their lives by the mighty river they had found for us.



THE FOUNDING OF NEW ORLEANS BY THE FRENCH 1714

THE BOSTON TEA PARTY, 1773



HE colonies of New England, in spite of Indian wars, steadily grew, and became prosperous and settled. They early established public schools for the general education of the people. The Pilgrims, who had lived in Holland, probably got this idea from the Dutch, who then were the most liberal and advanced people.

They also got into the habit of forming their own government, and appointing all their own officers at their town meetings, where everyone had a right to vote. Thus they grew to be independent, and democratic.

Unfortunately their peaceful development was often interrupted by war. England and France in rivalry were always squabbling, and whenever they went to war their colonists were drawn into the fight, and each side incited the Indians to attack the other, finally joining in themselves. Thus from 1690 to 1763 the English and French colonists were more or less steadily at war. Till at last England sent a great fleet and army which overwhelmed the French. And Canada fell, fighting valiantly, and ever after remained an English province.

In these wars Washington first appears. He led a Virginia regiment against French forts on the Ohio River. At this time also Franklin became known, born in Boston in 1706, as a boy he worked as a printer on one of our earliest newspapers, which he delivered through the streets to the customers. During the last war he, the first, proposed a Union of the colonies.

And now the colonists began to feel their own strength. England had always treated them as if they existed only to make her rich, which they resented, and



PATRICK HENRY, "GIVE ME LIBERTY OR
GIVE ME DEATH"

struggled against, with more or less success. Now she claimed the right to tax them. The colonies claimed that she had no such right, and bad feeling was aroused. One hundred and fifty years of self-government had weakened their feeling of allegiance to the mother country. Born on the soil, as were their fathers and grandfathers before them, they were now Americans, and insisted on their natural right to govern themselves.

Bold leaders arose, such as Samuel Adams in Boston, and Patrick Henry in Virginia, denouncing the course of the English king who was stubborn and insisted on new taxes. He also sent troops to Boston, which made matters worse. Things reached a crisis when he sent ships laden with tea, which he insisted they should buy.

The citizens revolted, and, on the night of December 17, 1773, disguised as Indians, they went aboard the ships and spilled the tea into the harbour. Thus began the Revolution, our great romantic epic, the war for Independence, the beginning of a great change in the history of the world.

The English government immediately punished Boston by closing its port to all trade, seizing its government and sending over more troops.

The other colonies arose to the support of the city. South Carolina shipped rice to feed its citizens. Virginia sent flour.

The first Continental Congress, at the invitation of Massachusetts, was held at Philadelphia, by delegates from all the colonies. They drew up an address to the king, and refused to trade with England until justice should be done them. They also passed a resolution that "All America ought to support them—" the Boston people—"if force is attempted."

Franklin, who took part, was sent to England, in hopes of arranging a settlement.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

LEXINGTON, April 19, 1775



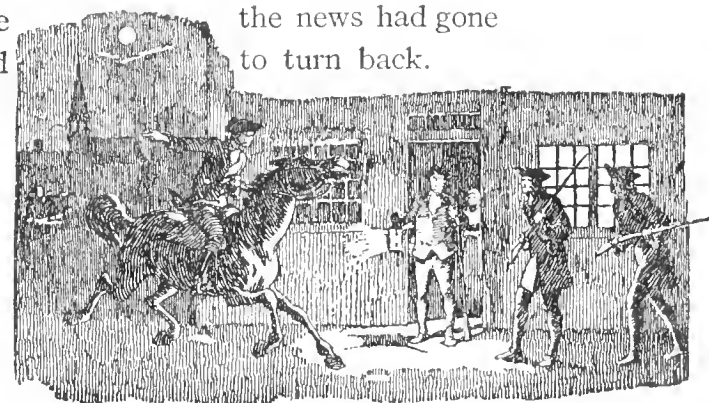
IN Massachusetts it seemed as if war must come. The different towns enrolled their militia, and prepared for the conflict. Powder and guns were gathered, and in Concord a depot was established.

The British general decided to seize these supplies by the surprise of a night march. He set his troops in motion, but the patriotic citizens, on the watch, signalled by lanterns from the North Church tower, and gave the warning to Paul Revere who, on the Charlestown shore, was on the lookout. He mounted his horse and rode through the night, giving the alarm. Once he was captured by the enemy, but released, he went on again, knocking at doors, shouting that the soldiers were coming. Alarm guns were fired, and the drums beat, calling out the militia—to fight for liberty.

As the last stars of night were disappearing, and the morning light beginning to cast shadows across the village green of Lexington, the British arrived, to discover the militiamen, some sixty or seventy, drawn up in two lines. The English leader, Pitcairn, riding in front, cried out "Disperse, ye villains, ye rebels." The countrymen stood firm, witnesses against aggression. Pitcairn discharging his pistol, cried "Fire." A deadly volley from the soldiers followed. And seven of the men of Lexington fell dead, martyrs whose blood called up armies.

The English pushed on to Concord, where before. Here they were resisted and forced

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PAUL REVERE, SPREADING THE ALARM

And now along the way, from behind the trees and stone walls, in Indian fashion, the countrymen fought them, driving them with heavy loss, defeated, back to Boston. The war of the Revolution had begun.

From every quarter the militia gathered rapidly. Putnam, at Pomfret, Conn., jumped on his horse, rode one hundred miles in eighteen hours, to Cambridge, opposite Boston, his militia companies following as fast as they could; just in time to meet John Stark of New Hampshire, who led his in. By noon of the day after the fight New Haven turned out its volunteers, who, led by Arnold, set out for Cambridge, picking up recruits along the way.

And so from every hill and valley in New England on they came, till shortly the English general found himself besieged in Boston by an American army of some sixteen thousand men.

This surprising result came about from the way the people had lived. They were all accustomed to the use of firearms, for hunting, or fighting the Indians or French. Every man had his musket and powder flask. They grew up practically soldiers, and thus formed a firm material for an effective militia. But for this universal use of firearms it is doubtful if the colonies could have won their independence. Everywhere now they rose in arms to support Massachusetts, and fight for what they claimed was their liberty.

Joseph Warren of Boston expressed their sentiment when he said: "It is the united voice of America to preserve their freedom, or lose their lives in defence of it. America must and will be free."



RETREAT OF THE BRITISH

WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE, December 25, 1776



NCE the war was started, the Americans struck with vigour. In May, Ethan Allen and Seth Warner led the men from the Green Mountains of Vermont, and the Connecticut Valley, against the forts of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, which they took. This was to prevent the British coming down from Canada. From here they brought much needed cannon for the siege of Boston.

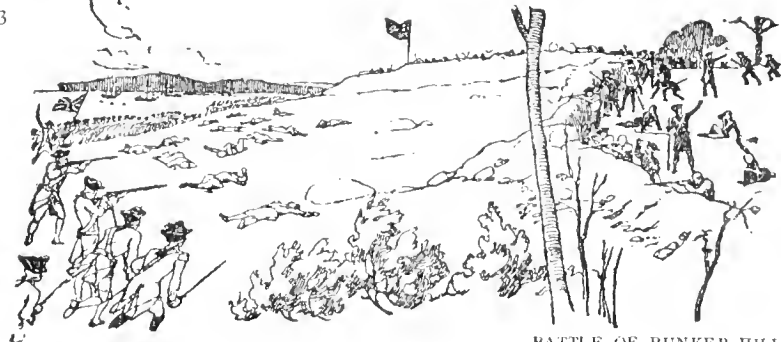
At the same time the second Continental Congress met at Philadelphia and appointed Washington to take charge of the army of patriots, now called the Continental army. He started soon for Cambridge, for Boston was the seat of the fighting.

Meanwhile the Americans fortified themselves by breastworks on Bunker Hill, Charlestown, just opposite Boston. Here the British, now ten thousand strong, attacked them. Twice they charged against the American lines only to be driven back with great loss.

Their third attack was successful, for the Americans were now short of powder and had to give up the hill. But this battle, though a defeat, gave them renewed courage, for they here learned that they could successfully face regular soldiers.

Washington soon after arrived and took command. He succeeded in compelling the British to leave Boston, and then marched to New York where other British armies had arrived. On July 4th of this year, 1776, Congress issued our Declaration of Independence, thus finally breaking away from England forever. This is the day we celebrate.

Through this year Washington boldly fought the English, but they were too strong, and he was compelled to fall back. During the winter, just after he had retreated across the Delaware River, he saw a chance to surprise the enemy.



BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL

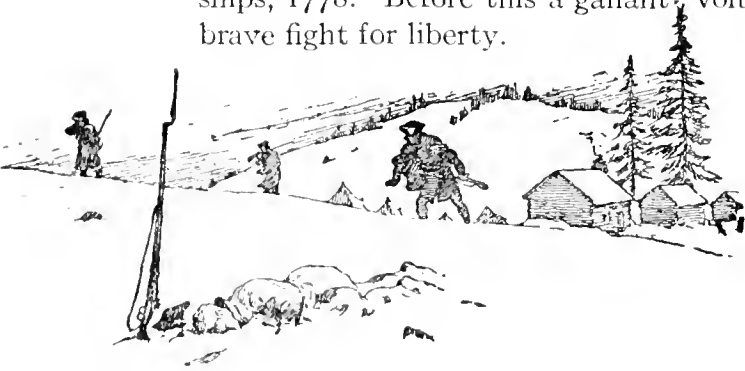
In the dead of a bitter cold night—Christmas night—with great difficulty he crossed the river, through snow and floating ice, and in the morning pounced upon Trenton, New Jersey, then held by a large body of Hessian troops—these were German soldiers hired by the English. His attack was so successful that he captured them all, one thousand men. Then he vigorously kept up the attack, on Princeton, winning another victory. These successes greatly encouraged the Americans.

Now the fighting, through 1777, became more severe. The English made great efforts to conquer. And the Americans a determined resistance. Washington never missed a chance for attacking, but still the enemy was too strong. Though one English army, coming down from Canada, under Burgoyne, was surrounded and captured.

Through all the long, hard fighting, Washington laboured under great difficulties. Congress could not always give him the money to pay his troops. And these troops were always coming and going, each colony, jealous of its rights, enlisted its men in its own way. So that thus he really had thirteen different armies to make into one. Each carried its own banner, even though the Stars and Stripes, our flag, had been designed.

The winter of 1777, passed at Valley Forge, was one of great hardship and suffering,—the men were hungry, cold, and often barefoot, and only the great character of Washington kept them together.

Franklin had gone to France for help, and now, just when most needed, France not only sent money and arms, but joined the Americans, and sent soldiers and ships, 1778. Before this a gallant volunteer, Lafayette, had come, inspired by our brave fight for liberty.



WINTER AT VALLEY FORGE

YORKTOWN VICTORY, 1781

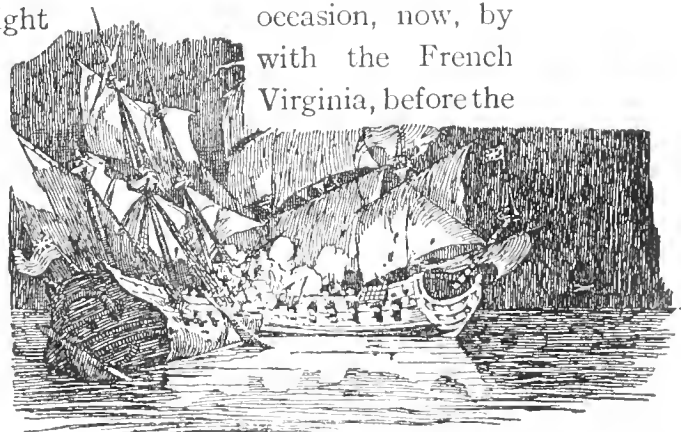


HE war dragged on and spread to wider and wider boundaries. The Tories, those colonists who did not wish to be Americans, incited the Indians to take the war-path, and there were massacres of innocent people along the frontiers. Rogers Clark boldly and successfully waged war on this enemy in the west.

And far away on the sea, Paul Jones, with the help of the French, fitted out his ship, the *Bonhomme Richard*, and attacked and captured the English warship, *Serapis*, his own ship sinking after the battle.

There were very gloomy moments in this long war, when many became discouraged, but Washington with stout heart still held his army together and fought on, overcoming every obstacle. Congress could not raise money, troops mutinied, and treachery, and even treason, raised its head. The British, failing to beat Washington, overran the Southern States. Then, when things were at their blackest there came a change. General Greene, whom Washington had sent South, successfully harassed and fought the enemy. Marion and Sumter with their bands of frontiersmen won important victories. And the English were forced to retreat.

Washington, keenly watching for the right
a rapid and skilful march, led his troops,
army of Rochambeau, from the north to



British army of New York could interfere. Here, with the help of the French fleet, under De Grasse, he penned the army of Cornwallis into Yorktown. He at once began the siege of the town, battering down its defences with his cannon. At last, when all was ready, the Americans and French attacked together. The success was complete. Cornwallis surrendered his army of over seven thousand men, who on the following day marched out between the American and French armies drawn up, and laid down their arms, October 19, 1781.

Victory had come to great Washington at last, after six years of fighting; for the war was won. Though the treaty of peace with England was not signed till April 19, 1783. Precisely eight years from the day on which was shed that first blood at Lexington, a new nation, recognized by all, came into existence.

Now another great difficulty presented itself. How to hold these colonies together and form one country. A Federal Convention was held at Philadelphia, which drew up our Constitution, 1787, setting forth our form of government. The different colonies finally accepted it, and today it is still the ruling law of our land.

Washington was unanimously elected as our first President—the President of the United States.

We can never be grateful enough for having had the good fortune to have had this really great and good man to lead us in war, and then in peace. He truly and justly has been called the Father of his country. As one of his generals, Henry Lee, said of him, he was, "First in war, First in peace, and First in the hearts of his fellow citizens."



WASHINGTON AS PRESIDENT

LEWIS AND CLARK EXPEDITION, 1805



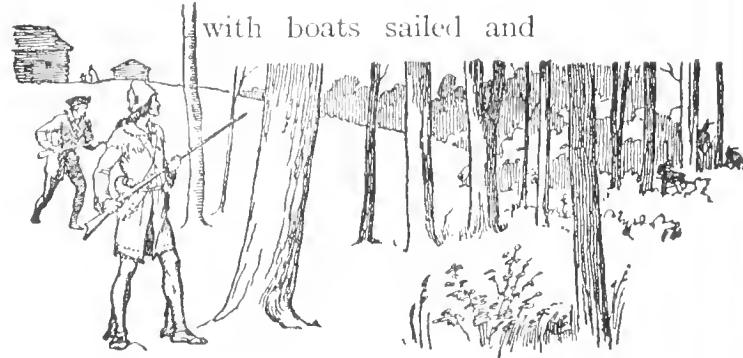
RANCE, by right of discovery, had claimed a vast territory back of the English colonies, reaching west to the Mississippi, and beyond to the Pacific. England now, by conquest, in turn claimed this. The Americans in their great war sought to protect themselves by taking over much of this land. Rogers Clark, in his victories over the Tories and Indians, gained control of a great territory west of the Alleghanies and north of the Ohio.

More to the south the famous hunter, Daniel Boone, led a band of settlers into Kentucky, and after fierce battles with the Indians, established a settlement. Others followed him fast.

When France lost her colonies to England, she gave Louisiana—La Salle's work—to Spain, who held it for thirty years, claiming the right to control the trade of the Mississippi River, seriously annoying our rapidly developing western settlements, which wished to float their goods down to the Gulf. But in 1800 Napoleon again took over Louisiana for the French, which he finally sold to the Americans in 1803. Thomas Jefferson, then our President, saw the value of the land to us and made the purchase. And, on December 20th, the French flag descended from the staff, in the square of New Orleans, and the American flag went up,—to stay.

This cession of Louisiana gave us an immense territory, of unknown extent, beyond the Mississippi, what is now our great West. President Jefferson at once began to have this territory explored. He sent out an expedition headed by Captains Lewis and Clark, who made one of the greatest exploring trips ever known, and of far reaching consequences.

They set out in the spring of 1805, and rowed up the Missouri River.



As the stream became narrower they advanced in canoes, using great skill in their dealings with the Indians, to avoid fighting. On the way they took with them an Indian woman, Sacajawea, who had been captured as a child, from her home in the Rocky Mountains. She proved of great help as an interpreter. At a Shoshone village, on their way, where Lewis and Clark were holding council with the chief, in his tent, she was called in to talk for them. She recognized in the person of the chief—Cameawait—her brother. She ran and embraced him, throwing over him her blanket, and weeping profusely. The chief was himself much moved, to thus again meet his long lost sister. The Shoshones now gave to the party of explorers food and help. Leaving their canoes, with Indian guides, they struggled on foot over the Rocky Mountains, through snow and cold, suffering great hardships. Their food gave out and they were forced to eat their horses. Still they pushed on, and at last reached the Pacific. Here they passed a hard winter, short of food and clothing. Then they started back, reaching St. Louis in September, 1806. Their great journey of four thousand miles, which had taken twenty-eight months, was successfully ended. They had paved the way for the opening of the great West.

Meanwhile our country had been developing fast. On the seas our merchant ships were carrying our goods abroad. In the waters of Europe and the Mediterranean Sea—the Barbary pirates seized our vessels, and demanded tribute of us. We sent our ships to fight them, under Commodore Preble, and began to train our small navy to defend ourselves. One of our frigates, the *Philadelphia*, unfortunately struck a reef and was captured. Decatur, a gallant young lieutenant, in a small vessel, attacked the pirates holding the ship, beat them off, and set fire to the *Philadelphia*, which he could not save. After more fighting, where our soldiers and sailors captured a town, the pirates decided to leave us alone for a while. We had shown that we could strike back.



DECATUR BURNING THE "PHILADELPHIA"

BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE, 1813

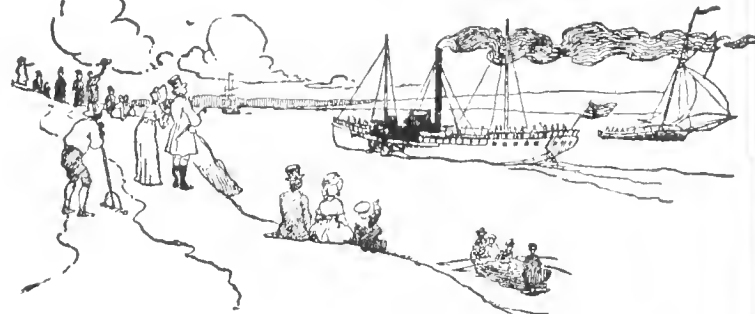


OW our country grew very rapidly, both in prosperity and in extent. At the close of the Revolution Congress had given large tracts of land to soldiers, and a great movement towards the West set in. Here, as before, they met the Indians who furiously resisted the invasion of their lands, and bitter, bloody wars followed. Harrison won a great victory over them at Tippecanoe. But these Indian wars were everywhere, North and South, and did not end until the Indians, much later, had been driven across the Mississippi.

Our merchant fleet grew to be extensive. In 1807, Fulton first successfully applied steam to our river vessels on the Hudson. This gradually caused a real revolution in ship-building. Just then England and France began warring again, and both preyed on our merchant ships. To make matters worse, England arrogantly claimed the right to take sailors from our ships, giving the excuse that they were deserters from her navy. She carried on this outrage so long that we were at last forced to go to war, 1812.

On the sea our ships were gloriously successful, defeating and capturing the British frigates at almost every meeting. On land, where our army was small and untrained, we were not so happy.

In the struggle for supremacy on the Great Lakes, Perry built a fleet of ships at Erie. He floated it across the bar, into Lake Erie, with flats—called camels—after removing the guns. As soon as he found the English fleet he attacked it, leading with the *Lawrence*, and fought against great odds for over an hour, inflicting serious damage on the enemy, until, when the *Lawrence* had become useless for further fighting, he took his flag, hearing the last words of Captain



Lawrence,—“Don’t give up the Ship,” and, under fire, had himself rowed to the *Niagara*, just then slowly coming into action.

With the *Niagara*, and the rest of his fleet, he gallantly led the attack again. And this time victory was his, and the English “struck” and surrendered.

When the battle was won Perry wrote with a pencil, on the back of an old letter, resting it on his navy hat, the famous dispatch to General Harrison, “We have met the enemy and they are ours, two ships, two brigs, one schooner, one sloop.”

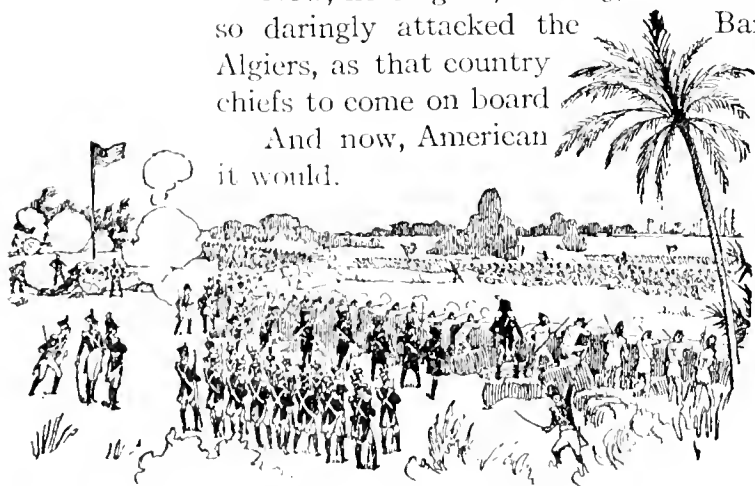
This victory decided the campaign in the northwest, giving to the Americans control of the Lakes, and safety on the land adjoining. The fighting moved away from this region, except where the Indians, under Tecumseh, fighting with the English, met General Harrison at the battle of the Thames, where they were beaten, and Tecumseh killed.

In Alabama the Creek Indians also rose, and massacred right and left, until Andrew Jackson met and defeated them at Tallapoosa.

This same General Jackson, later one of our Presidents, won a great victory over the English at New Orleans. They came to attack him with a veteran army of twelve thousand men. Behind a line of cotton bales Jackson’s rangers and riflemen stood fast, and as the British came on defeated them with great slaughter. In less than half an hour the English army was in flight thoroughly defeated. This ended the War of 1812. Never after did the English molest our sailors.

Now, here again, in 1815, we hear of that gallant Lieutenant Decatur, who so daringly attacked the Barbary pirates. He sailed into the harbour of Algiers, as that country had declared war on us, and compelled their chiefs to come on board his ships and make peace.

And now, American commerce was free to sail safely wherever it would.



BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS—1815

CLIPPER SHIPS AND WHALERS, 1846



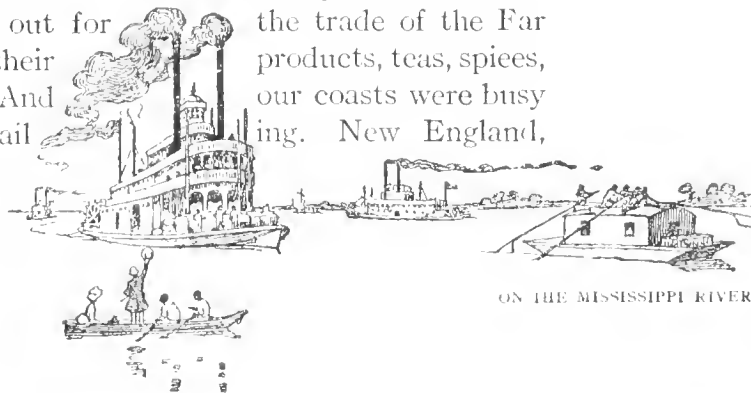
NCE again at peace our country forged ahead. An endless flood of settlers steadily poured westward, till by 1830, all the territory east of the Mississippi was pretty well occupied. Fulton's invention of the steamboat immediately produced important results. On all our great lakes and rivers steamboats now carried settlers and goods. For two thousand miles the great Mississippi—the river of De Soto and La Salle—was busy with this traffic.

And soon the railroads—just perfected by Stephenson, in England—spread rapidly, up and down and across the country.

In 1837 Morse gave to us the telegraph. With the development of the telegraph, the steamboat, and the railway, America changed from an overgrown type of colonial life to that of a nation. Its growth in ten years, from 1830 to 1840, was remarkable, from thirteen million to seventeen million in population.

In 1846 Elias Howe gave us the sewing machine, a most useful and valuable invention.

We soon became a great maritime people. Our ships carried our flag everywhere. We crossed the Atlantic to England with the first steamship, the *Savannah*, 1819. Our fast "clipper" ships reached out for the trade of the Far East, and brought from China and India their products, teas, spices, our coasts were busy with a mighty ship trade, building and sailing. New England,



ON THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER

once so poor, grew rich and prosperous. Emigrants from the Old World flocked to our shores—the land of promise—where everyone had an equal chance.

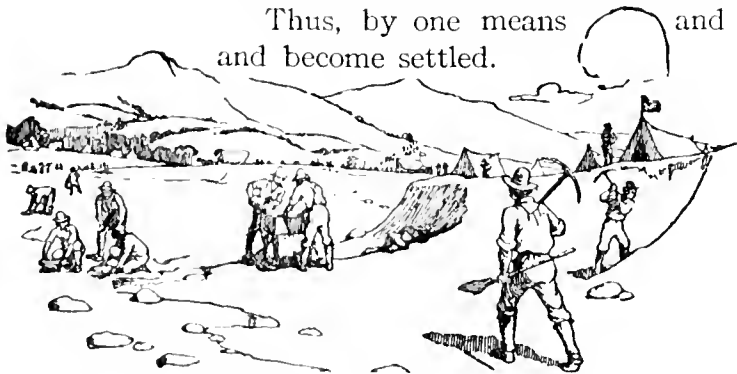
Our whalers were busy, in 1846 New Bedford sent out 735 ships. They chased the whales from the icy seas of Greenland, to the South seas. In those days, in our lamps we burned whale oil—sperm oil. Later, from 1853, as petroleum was discovered, in our country, we changed to this, what we call kerosene, and now it has wholly taken the place of the whale oil. And the whale fleet has become a memory of the past.

While we thus reached out on the seas at the same time we were ever advancing westward. Fremont had explored across the country to California, which had been settled by the Spaniards. The Americans feared that England would seize this country, and hastened to get in first.

In Texas settlers steadily gaining a footing, kept crowding South and West into Mexican territory. This brought on hostilities, and in 1846 we went to war with Mexico.

The war was short, and as we were the stronger we won. At the peace California was ceded to us. Gold was discovered in California in 1848, and at once a wild rush set in, much as in the old days of the Spaniards of De Soto's time. In 1849 as many as eighty thousand men reached that country, coming from all lands. Half, perhaps, crossed the great plains, through the Indians. Others, by sea, in our fast "clipper" ships, went around Cape Horn, the way Magellan had discovered in 1519. Sailors on reaching San Francisco deserted their ships, soldiers deserted wholesale. Everybody was wild to "get rich quick." And in a few years from a small village San Francisco became a large city, and California, in time, a great State.

Thus, by one means and another, our great country has developed, and become settled.



THE RUSH TO THE GOLD FIELDS OF CALIFORNIA—1848-49

GETTYSBURG, July 3, 1863



As civilization advances wrong must give way and right must triumph.

A great wrong had been implanted in our country, as far back as 1620, when the institution of slavery was introduced, by the bringing of African negroes to Virginia.

Slavery had always been, and only as the world grew more and more civilized was it given up, till at last only in our own country did it still exist.

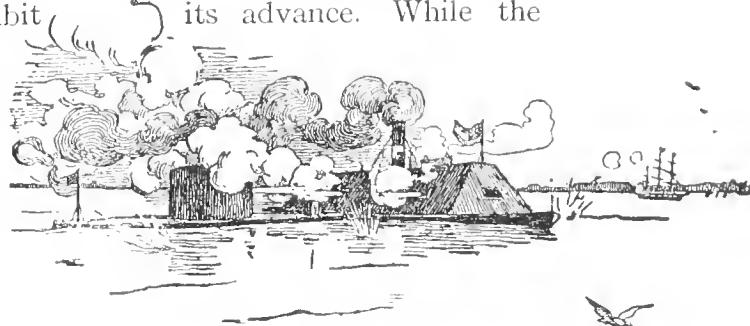
In the Northern States, the climate, and habits of the people, gradually caused its decline, making it easier for them to see the great moral wrong.

In the South, where cotton was the great crop, the planters grew into the habit of making slaves do all the work, and thus self-interest blinded them to the injustice of the system. Though some of their leaders, Washington, and especially Jefferson, early saw how evil it was and wished to end it.

In the early days the old colonies had always been jealous of their local independence. We have seen how difficult it was to form a real Union. Now this feeling still continued, under the name of States' rights, and the two sections, North and South, instead of growing together, fell apart, weakening the spirit of Union.

This slave system bred insolence in the South, while the energetic North rapidly increased in prosperity and population. As the people of the North now looked on slavery as a blot on the national honour—since we alone kept it up—when new states were formed they tried to prohibit its advance. While the

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THE "MONITOR" AND "MERRIMAC" BATTLE

people of the South jealously struggled to continue the institution. The result was an unavoidable clash, ending in a great civil war which lasted for four years, from 1861 to 1865.

On the sea took place a remarkable battle, of a new and unheard-of type. An iron covered ram, the *Merrimac*, successfully began to destroy the Government warships, then of wood, when suddenly the *Monitor*, a new invention, all of iron, with a revolving turret, appeared and beat her off, after a furious duel. This revolutionized the building of warships, and wooden construction gave place to iron and steel. The revolving turret still remains today.

On land a long series of skirmishes and battles was bitterly fought, victory alternating from one side to the other.

Till, in 1863, the turning point was reached at Gettysburg, where, after a three days' battle the army of the Southern States was completely defeated. Here, though beaten, the Southern troops earned a brilliant record for bravery in Pickett's famous charge. He led his gallant men across an exposed field under a galling fire of cannon and musketry, at a frightful cost, straight up and into the Union lines. But only to be driven back by equally brave men. They were all Americans. From this turning point the power of the National Government prevailed. And in time the war was won.

Our great President, Abraham Lincoln, had determined to preserve the Union, at any cost, and now, after four years of struggle, he had succeeded. And since then we stand united as one Nation.

This great war decided the question of slavery. The President, by proclamation, decreed that it should be forever ended. And the black man was freed.

The whole country paid a terrible price for the wrong it had inherited from our forefathers. But as a nation we gained by the sacrifice. And now at last our land became the land of liberty for all.



LINCOLN WRITING THE PROCLAMATION WHICH FREED THE SLAVES

RAILROAD ACROSS THE PLAINS, 1869

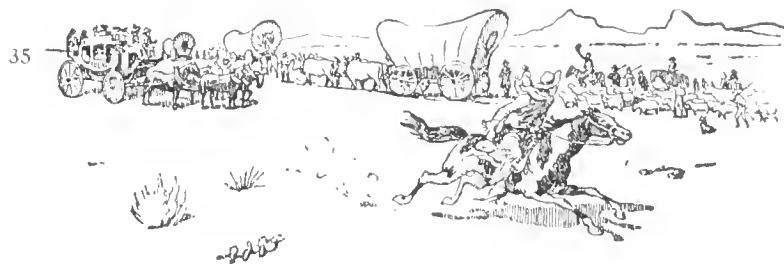


AFTER the Civil War, when the great armies melted back into civilization, there was a steady advance of adventurous spirits, former soldiers, to the new West beyond the Mississippi. And settlements sprang up in that wide land acquired by Jefferson's Louisiana purchase, and explored, as we have seen, by Lewis and Clarke, and later Fremont.

Travel was by "bull team," the prairie schooners—great covered wagons. In the trail of the settlers followed the "stage coach." And then the picturesque "Poney Express," dashing horsemen, by relays, carried the mail from St. Joseph, Missouri, to Sacramento, California, in from eight to ten days. The rider, with his mail bag, would dash across the plains, arriving at a settlement he would leap to the saddle of a horse already waiting, and off again, risking, and sometimes losing, his life by Indian attack.

As early as 1835 Asa Whitney had recommended the building of a railway across the plains, as a short cut to the trade of the Far East. That East which had lured the first explorers who had reached our country.

General Sherman, while in military command in San Francisco, in 1849, sent out two lieutenants to find a way for this, through the Sierra Mountains. Lieutenant Warner was killed by the Indians; for our fighting with the red man was not yet ended.



STAGE COACH, PRAIRIE SCHOONER AND PONEY EXPRESS

Now, at the close of the war, the Government encouraged railroad building by liberal grants of money, for work achieved.

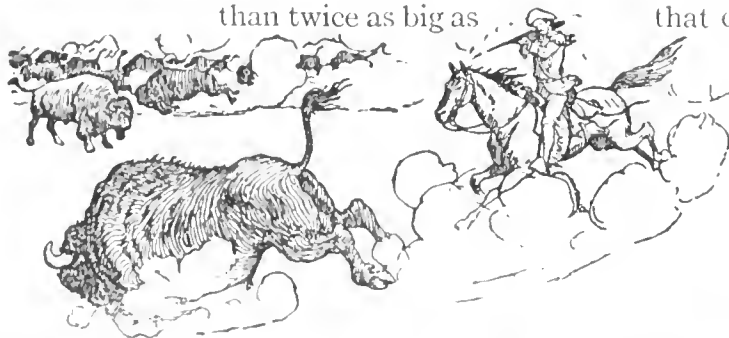
From the extreme West, and from the East, the railroad construction began, in 1865.

The Union Pacific, beginning at Omaha, Nebraska, rapidly pushed west. At one time with an army of twenty-five thousand men, and six thousand teams, laying in a single day, at times, ten miles of tracks.

This work was done only by overcoming great obstacles, among which were the frequent attacks of the Indians, who furiously resisted this new invasion of their hunting grounds. They would pounce down upon the advanced workmen, and kill and destroy; till at last it became necessary to protect the work with soldiers.

But the white man was in earnest, and could not be stopped. At this time countless herds of buffalo roamed the plains. The famous Buffalo Bill, of picturesque memory, once a Pony Express rider, now served as scout, and meat supplier, killing buffalo for the great work army. This is how he got his name.

From the west, with much the same difficulties, the Central Pacific pushed east. At last the two lines met at Promontory Point, Utah, May 9, 1869, and the last rails were laid. The great work was done. From the Atlantic to the Pacific our peoples were joined together by the railroad. The event was celebrated by ringing of bells throughout the land. The results to us of the opening of the railroad were almost as important as the discovery of Columbus, or the coming of the Pilgrims. It gave to us a new world, the great West, opening up a territory more than twice as big as that east of the Mississippi.



BUFFALO BILL.

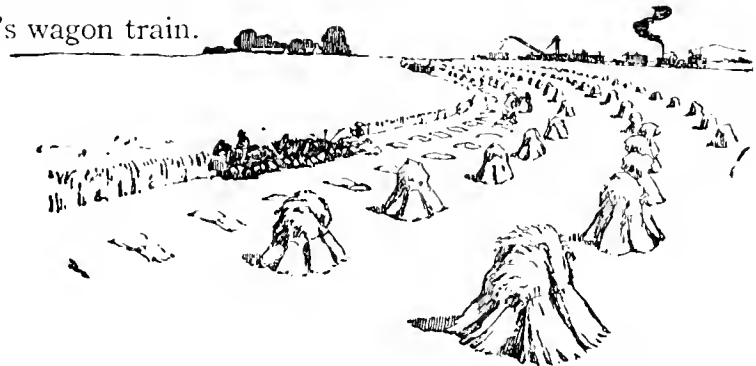
THE GREAT WEST



OTHER railroads soon followed this first enterprise. And along their way a rapid development set in. With our own people came countless emigrants from other lands, to this fair land of hope and plenty. And within twenty-five years of the building of the railroad fifteen million people were living between the Missouri and the Pacific.

Not without trouble, for Indian uprisings were frequent. For nearly three hundred years the white man and the red man fought for the land, our country. The Indian at last, had to give way. Now, in this his last stronghold, where he roamed as a hunter, the buffalo is hardly more than a memory, and the Indian a curiosity.

The West, as the early settlers knew it, is now gone, that great land, sometimes known as the American Desert, is filled with homes, and thriving towns. Where was once only the wild grass, are now wheat fields, orchards, meadows, and flower gardens. The dry plains, furrowed only by the tracks of thousands of wild buffalo, and Indian trails, are now crossed in every direction by steel rails. The smoke of busy industries now rise where not long ago rose the signal fires of the savage, which called the tribe to the attack on the settler's wagon train.



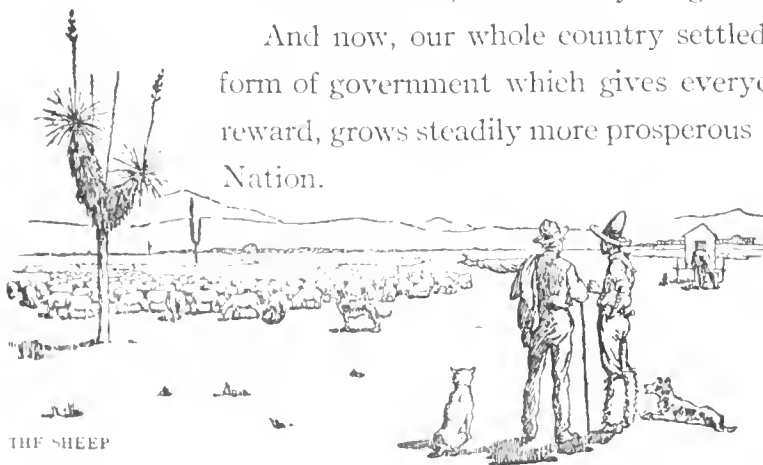
HARVESTING THE WHEAT

The fate of that long dream of the trade with the Far East is curious. It soon became of little importance, for, with the rapid settling of the country, ninety-five per cent., almost all of the revenue of the railroads comes from what is called local business, that is the trade with the West, carrying its products to the Eastern States. And yet, the railroad originally was thought of for the traffic of the Orient.

Now, in our day, this great West practically feeds the nation. From here comes our wheat—our flour—and our meat. Here are raised great flocks of sheep, and herds of cattle.

Here is the picturesque cowboy, who, with his fellows, drove great droves of beef, from Mexico, and the south of our western lands, for three thousand miles, in a six months' drive, through drought perhaps, and swimming such rivers as were met in the way, up to the north, to meet the railroads; who then shipped by rail these cattle, to the great stockyards of Chicago, to be slaughtered, prepared, and shipped in every direction throughout the country, to feed the East, now the home of factories, where everything else needed for our comfort is made.

And now, our whole country settled from the Atlantic to the Pacific, under a form of government which gives everyone a chance to do his part and reap his reward, grows steadily more prosperous and powerful, now not only a Union, but a Nation.



THE SHEEP

RETURN OF OUR TROOPS FROM THE GREAT WAR, 1919



WE have had a good share in giving to the world useful inventions, as the steamboat, the sewing machine, the telegraph, and iron ship, already mentioned. We gave also the telephone, and the phonograph, with many other valuable ideas. The principle of the machine gun, so much used in war; and the flying machine. And we mustn't forget the ubiquitous and useful Ford car.

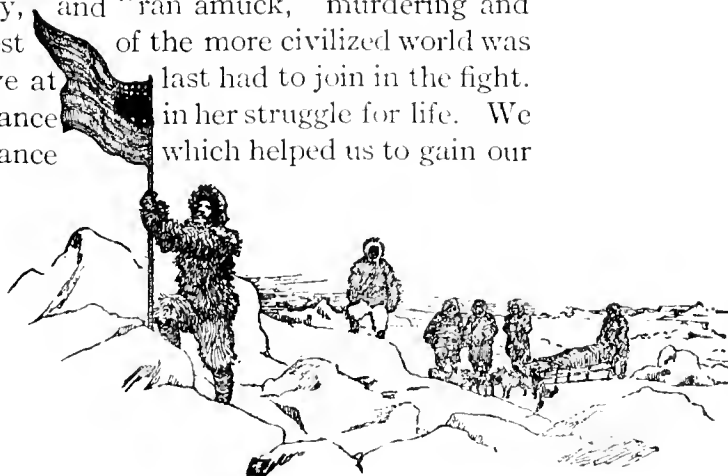
Not long ago we aided Cuba in gaining her freedom from a Spanish rule she disliked, though we had to send our ships and soldiers to do it. So ended Spanish dominion in America, after four hundred years.

Our persevering Arctic explorer Peary at last carried our flag first to the North Pole.

We built the Panama Canal, connecting the eastern waters with the Pacific.

To our shores have come unnumbered hosts of emigrants from the old worlds. They have been absorbed and made into Americans. Their children, born here, will be as good Americans as any. So that now our citizens are being made up from all peoples. Everything which goes into our great melting pot becomes American.

History is always in the making. In the midst of peace, in 1914, a great nation of Europe, Germany, reverted back to savagery, and "ran amuck," murdering and destroying. And gradually nearly all the rest of the more civilized world was drawn in, to stop this "mad dog." Even we at last had to join in the fight. And willingly we went forth to help heroic France in her struggle for life. We had not forgotten Lafayette, and that France which helped us to gain our Independence.



PEARY AT THE NORTH POLE

Splendidly our whole country arose to the effort. Red Cross societies were formed everywhere throughout the land, and women worked to make bandages for the wounded soldiers. Everybody helped, by raising more food, or loaning money to the government. The whole movement was altruistic, and noble—Service for Humanity.

Our young men were enrolled as soldiers—and soon we landed over two million in France, who gallantly went into battle, fighting side by side with England, once our mother, then our enemy, and now our gallant Ally. And by our help the brutal enemy was beaten. And peace given to a suffering world.

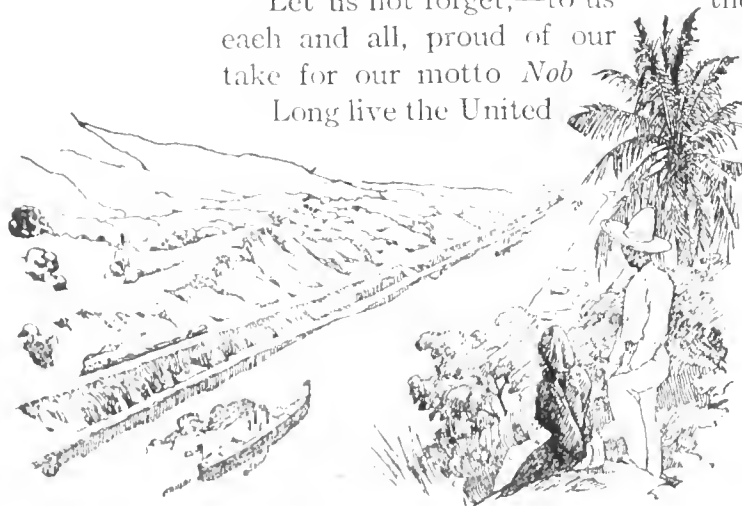
Many of our brave dead lie buried in France, but they did not die in vain. Among them, strange to say, were a number of Indians, fighting side by side with the white man. The last of the red men died like warriors, as of old.

Our troops are home with us again. The veterans of Gettysburg saluted their triumphant grandsons. And that nightmare of war is passed. Our faces again are turned towards the future.

Thus ends the story of our country, so far, 1920.

Now, all these people, through this long story, from away back in the beginning, were flesh and blood, just like us. They worked, slept, loved, and were sick—even suffered from toothache—just as we do. They were our forefathers, we are blood relations to them. If it hadn't been for them, and what they did, we should not be here today.

Let us not forget,—to us the creed of Ancestor worship is fitting. Let us each and all, proud of our great past, strive to be equal to it; and take for our motto *Noblesse oblige*.
Long live the United States of America!



THE PANAMA CANAL

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NAMES OF OUR STATES

A permanent record of our historical beginning remains with us in the names of the various States which make up our Union.

Thus twenty-five bear truly American, that is

Indian names

Massachusetts	Kansas
Connecticut	Oklahoma
Ohio	Texas
Kentucky	Nebraska
Tennessee	North Dakota
Alabama	South Dakota
Mississippi	Wyoming
Arkansas	Utah
Missouri	Arizona
Iowa	Idaho
Illinois	New Mexico
Wisconsin	Michigan
Minnesota	

Six are Spanish names

Florida	Nevada
California	Montana
Colorado	Oregon

Three are from the French

Maine
Vermont
Louisiana

Twelve bear English names

Virginia
West Virginia
North Carolina
South Carolina
Georgia
New York
Maryland
Delaware
New Hampshire
New Jersey
Pennsylvania
Rhode Island.

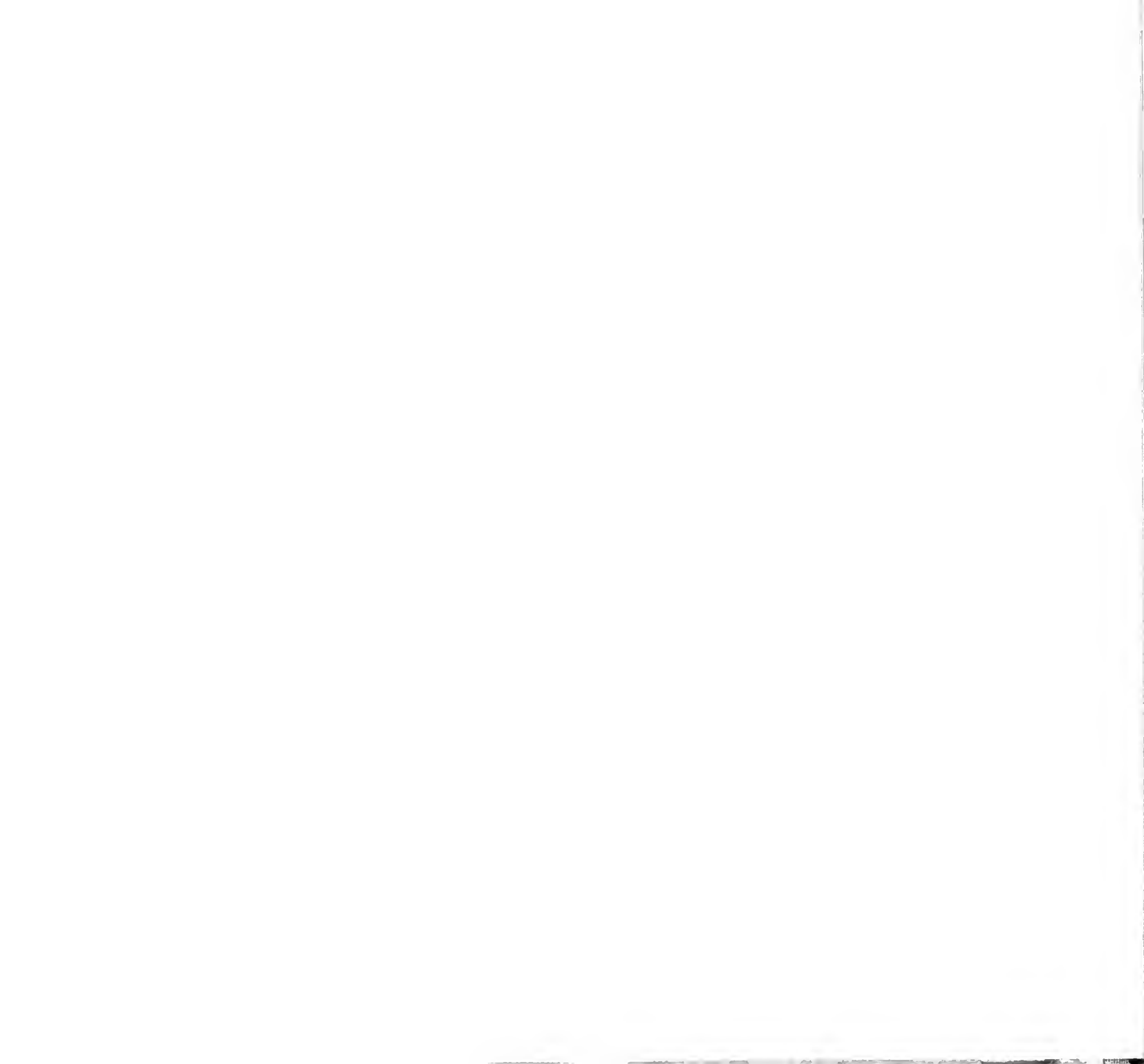
Though it is from the Dutch
Roode Eylandt

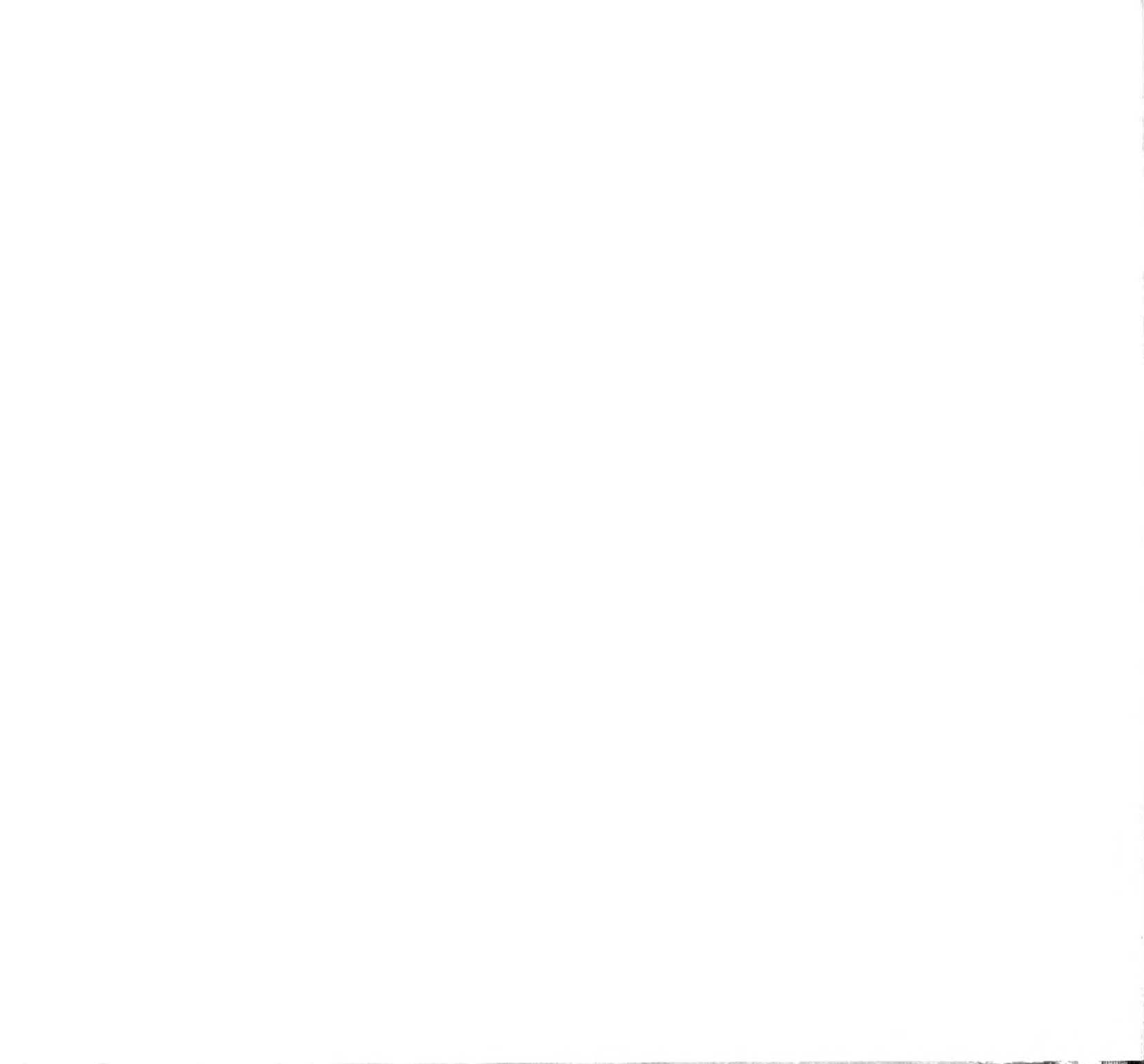
Later, American names were given to two States

Washington
Indiana

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